

NEW YORK HERALD

BROADWAY AND ANN STREET.

JAMES GORDON BENNETT,  
PROPRIETOR.

All business or news letters and telegraphic  
despatches must be addressed New York  
HERALD.

Volume XXXVII.....No. 329

AMUSEMENTS TO-MORROW EVENING.

ROWLEY THEATRE. Rowley.—Pomp; or, Araw Down  
South—Family Joke.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE. Twenty-third st. and Eighth  
av.—Round the Clock.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE. Broadway, between Third  
and Fourth streets.—AGNES.

OLYMPIC THEATRE. Broadway, between Houston  
and Bleecker sts.—ALADDIN the Second.

WOODS' MUSEUM. Broadway, corner Third st.—  
The Wandering Dutchman. Afternoon and Evening.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE. Twenty-fourth street.—  
MARRIAGE OF WIDOW.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC. Fourteenth street.—ITALIAN  
OPERA.—LINDA DI CHIAMORE.

WALLACK'S THEATRE. Broadway and Thirtieth  
street.—THE AMERICAN COLORED.

THEATRE COMIQUE. 61 Broadway.—King of Car-  
rots.

BOOTH'S THEATRE. Twenty-third street, corner Sixth  
av.—ROMEO AND JULIET.

STEINWAY HALL. Fourteenth street.—Readings in  
Costume.

TERRACE GARDEN THEATRE. 25th st. between Lex-  
ington and 3d avs.—OPERA.—LUCIANA BORGIA.

MRS. F. R. CONWAY'S BROOKLYN THEATRE.—  
Nurse in the Clothing—EVERETT'S FRIEND.

FRYBART'S OPERA HOUSE. Twenty-third st. corner  
6th av.—NEURO MINSTERLY ECCENTRICITY, &c.

WHITTE'S ATHENAEUM. No. 55 Broadway.—SPLENDID  
VARIETY OF NOVELTIES.

TONY PARTON'S OPERA HOUSE. No. 20 Bowery.—  
GRAND VARIETY ENTERTAINMENT, &c.

SAN FRANCISCO MINSTRELS. St. James Theatre,  
corner of 25th st. and Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN MINSTRELS.

KELLY & LEON'S, 718 Broadway.—ETHIOPIAN MIN-  
STRELS.

BARNUM'S MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND CIRCUS.  
Fourth street, near Broadway.—Day and Evening.

RAILEY'S GREAT CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE. foot  
of Houston street, East River.

NATIONAL ACADEMY OF DESIGN. 23d st. and 4th  
av.—GRAND EXHIBITION OF PAINTINGS.

NEW YORK MUSEUM OF ANATOMY. 618 Broadway.—  
FURCA AND ART.

QUADRUPLE SHEET.

New York, Sunday, Nov. 24, 1872.

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GZOROB B. Upton steps aside in the munici-  
pal race in Boston, and J. Putnam Bradlee—  
an old political stager in the Hub—steps in.  
The books are still open.

SENATOR TRUMBULL denies that he will re-  
sign his seat in the Senate, but, according to a  
Washington correspondent of the Boston Post,  
says that unless the radicals determine pre-  
cisely in caucus to oust him from the chair-  
manship of the Judiciary Committee he will  
resign that position on the first day of the  
coming session. Senator Trumbull is too  
well used to take any other course.

The Cyclonic Character and Development of Great Conflagrations.—A New Philosophy of Their Management.

We present to-day the latest and most im-  
portant phase of the late conflagration, based  
on the reports of the Signal Service. A  
fortnight has now passed away since the  
great fire storm swept over Boston, and, as the  
excitement and smoke have abated, we are just  
becoming sufficiently calm to study the sci-  
entific lessons of this conflagration. The public  
prints have been flooded with proposals for  
averting similar calamities; but, as yet,  
scarcely a solitary fact or suggestion not  
entirely entertained and well considered by fire-  
men has been adduced. The only practical  
value of the discussion of this sad and horrible  
disaster has been the increased urgency with  
which fireproof structures have been recom-  
mended.

Reference to the origin of the Boston con-  
flagration shows that it was cyclonic. When it  
commenced, as the Signal Bureau weather  
reports indicate, the atmosphere was tranquil.  
The wind was north of northwest, and was  
then veering anti-cyclonically to north; the  
sky was clear and calm, and the fire ate its  
way eastward from the meridian of its origin.  
The first winds were not over eight miles an  
hour, but as the immense flames developed  
they became so strong as to reach the height  
of eighteen miles an hour on the  
windward side, and on the leeward  
side they increased to thirty-five miles  
in the opposite direction, finding pas-  
sage through the open streets and after-  
wards over the dilapidated and radiant masses  
of stone and brick. The fire began in the  
engine room and basement of a five-story  
granite house, the flames ascending the ele-  
vator well to the roof, thus having an enclosed  
funnel in which the heated air assumed a  
spiral motion as it ascended. The openings  
in the lower part of the building and the  
melting of the water pipes furnished fresh air  
and vapor enough to give such velocity to the  
rising current as to send it far up into the still  
atmosphere above when the wooden elevator  
walls were consumed and the granite walls  
afforded fuller scope for the nascent meteor.  
This protected till it was fully formed within  
a single building it grew in intensity, and soon  
bursting forth in its strength involved in its  
gyrations the adjoining house, and, continu-  
ing to extend, soon covered squares of ground  
and became so ravenous for the oxygen of the  
surrounding air as to produce an inflowing  
gale, which in turn gave the intensity of the  
blow-pipe or blast furnace to the flames.

Such gyration or cyclonic phenomena in  
this and the Chicago conflagration were well  
attested. The telegraphic despatches—"a  
tornado of fire," "a whirlwind of flame,"  
&c.—were by no means merely figurative.  
In more sober terms, at Chicago, "a change of  
wind," "the wind has increased to a gale,"  
"the wind has veered round to the north,"  
"the wind seems to blow hard and to be chang-  
ing towards the south," were the actual and  
verbatim telegrams sent to us on the 9th, 10th  
and 11th of October, 1871, and to these unques-  
tionable evidences of a fire cyclone numerous  
scientific reports attest the same fact. Pro-  
fessor Espy has given some striking accounts  
of the artificial formation of storms and whirl-  
winds by the combustion of large quantities of  
brushwood, and these he attributed, very  
justly, to the formation of upper currents of  
heated air. The *courant ascendant* is a well-  
known factor in all rotatory storms, and the  
Signal Service observer at Boston reported  
"smoke and steam carried up in spirals to a  
great elevation." He also mentions the fact  
that a thermometer exposed to the glare of the  
fire, though two thousand feet from it and  
dead to windward, rose five degrees Fahren-  
heit. It is impossible that such an intense  
heat should not generate a cyclone of fire,  
within whose folds no human appliance could  
be of any avail, and whose ravening and  
roaring blaze would be inextinguishable by a river  
of water.

If this be true we must seek for the security  
against such direful conflagrations in some  
other way than by the multiplication of water  
supply and fire engines, which, when thor-  
oughly equipped, seem utterly powerless.  
The only way of reaching or remedying the  
difficulty is, if possible, to destroy this revol-  
ving meteor, as the waterspout is destroyed at  
sea; or, if that cannot be done, to reduce its  
force (by a method we shall presently see),  
and meantime to mass and intrench the whole  
fire-fighting force on the leeward side of the  
conflagration.

From these important and indubitable facts  
and principles of atmospheric gyration several  
clear propositions may be deduced. The  
crumbling in and violent overthrow of im-  
mense granite structures as so much ginger-  
bread work, so noticeable in buildings like the  
new Boston Post Office and the long piles of  
mercantile stone edifices, are largely attrib-  
utable to the verticose and whirling rotation  
imparted by the fire storm to the surrounding  
air; and they strongly remind one of the  
effects of a tornado in the West Indian  
towns.

If this view of the cyclonic origin and exten-  
sion of the conflagration holds good it follows  
that, as soon as the fire companies reach the  
scene of combustion and ascertain that its  
fury will baffle their skill and cannot be  
strangled in its beginnings, the first step to be  
taken is to assure themselves of the probable  
course of the wind for the next twenty-four  
hours, that they may thus know the path of  
the fire storm and fight it intelligently. As  
the general veering of the wind is too vast a  
movement to be affected by any conflagra-  
tion, the future local air current can be  
learned from the Signal Service reports for  
the day, or, better still, by direct telegraphic  
application to the Chief Signal Officer at  
Washington. This point being decided, the  
united energies of citizens and firemen can be  
concentrated in fighting the fiery meteor di-  
rectly in its front. In doing this, it is, of all  
things, most desirable not to blow up a single  
building, but to veer it, as far as practicable,  
every warehouse and other building in the  
fire track of its combustible materials, and to  
leave it standing, and, as far as possible,  
tightly closed. If the buildings that have  
been hopelessly abandoned are blown up, or  
in any way demolished, the rushing air only  
intensifies the fire and has a freer access, as  
fuel to the flames. If a wall of insubstanc-  
ial could be thrown around the cyclonic  
blaze, so that the oxygen-laden air could not  
freely be supplied to its centre from beneath,  
it would soon become enervated and expire.

and the high burnt walls left standing in a  
measure contribute to this desired result.

It follows, moreover, from this sound phi-  
losophy of conflagrations that the floods of  
water vainly poured upon the doomed houses,  
and also the water from the melted pipes which  
floods the scene of actual ignition, assist the  
development and augment the cyclonic whirl  
of the fire. These vast quantities of water are  
instantly sucked up by the devouring flames  
and converted into expansive vapor or steam,  
and the physical effect is an expansion or dis-  
tension of the funnel-like centre of the fire  
cyclone. We know precisely what follows  
from the now well understood phenomena of  
atmospheric cyclones. The moment a baromet-  
ric fall occurs in the air or any depression  
of the atmospheric sea takes place, that mo-  
ment from all sides the air begins to press in-  
wards in radial lines upon the vortex. On  
reaching this it rises in the *courant ascendant*.  
In ascending the gaseous particles grow cooler  
and cooler, their interstices grow smaller and  
smaller, their moisture is wrung from them  
aloft, the evolution of the heat stored away  
in the vesicles of aqueous vapor begins and the  
tempest rages in earnest. This process  
goes on as long as the storm centre or cylinder  
is fed with the vapor of water, and ceases as  
soon as that supply is cut off, almost as  
quickly and necessarily as the wheel or screw  
of the Great Eastern ceases to revolve when  
her engineer cuts off the supply from her  
steam chests. It is a well demonstrated fact  
that the most furious and extensive marine  
typhoons and hurricanes, when they run into  
a dry and arid continental region, dwindle  
down into the comparatively insignificant and  
short-lived simoon, or sand storm, never  
lasting over six hours and soon expiring for  
want of water. The philosophy of this holds  
good for the tornado of fire, such as that wit-  
nessed at Chicago and Boston. The water  
pipes in the doomed district should be in-  
stantly separated from the water mains and  
emptied, if possible, so as to disappoint the  
conflagration of its force supply and its  
appropriate cyclonic fuel. Nor should any  
water be thrown upon structures,  
except outside of the circle  
within which the fire engineers have decided  
that no successful stand can be made against  
the advancing enemy. It was a maxim of Wel-  
lington and other great masters of the art of  
war to attempt to defend only what is clearly  
defensible, and by the application of this  
maxim, following the guidance of these sci-  
entific principles, and a judicious retreat to a  
line to which, when the conflagration reaches,  
it will be enfeebled and not too great for the  
overmastering energy and skill of the fire-  
men, all that can be done will be done.

As surely as "nature abhors a vacuum" the  
phenomena of the cyclonic conflagration are  
produced wherever there is space and room  
afforded and a *courant ascendant* established  
over an area of intense combustion. This  
new and latest phase of the fire storm question  
must furnish food for reflection to all munici-  
pal and fire department authorities. It is  
undoubtedly evolved, on true scientific prin-  
ciples, from accurate data, for which the  
country is indebted to the untiring researches  
of the Signal Office.

The Car-Hook Murder—Responsibility of the Railroad Company Affirmed.

The verdict rendered by the jury in Mrs.  
Putnam's suit against the railroad company  
will meet with general approval among the  
community. It will have quite a reassuring  
effect on the public mind, and relieve juries  
generally from the suspicion of enacting a  
rather solemn farce, as is the case in too  
many instances in our city. There was get-  
ting abroad a feeling that people with money  
or political influence were practically placed  
above the law, and it is gratifying to record an  
instance of intelligence and independence on  
the part of a jury. There can be no reason-  
able question that both in law and natural  
justice the verdict is sound, and that in view  
of a failure of car conductors to afford proper  
protection to passengers the company ought  
to be held liable for the negligence  
of their servants. According to their  
own rules they have no right to allow drunken  
and disorderly persons to travel over their  
lines, and had the conductor removed Foster  
from the car when he first insulted the ladies  
whom his victim was escorting, in all proba-  
bility the tragedy would never have taken  
place. This conviction will force itself on any  
one who takes the trouble of studying the evi-  
dence in the case, and we see no reason why  
the company should not be held responsible for  
the proper management of their line. It  
appears they are not satisfied with the decision,  
and that they intend to appeal to the higher  
courts. We do not think that they will gain  
much by this course, as the grounds upon which  
their responsibility has been placed ought not,  
for reasons of public policy, to be disturbed.  
If the verdict should be affirmed, as we hope  
it shall be, the happiest results might be looked  
for. Once the responsibility of the com-  
panies for the acts of disorderly persons was  
well established, we would see a total change  
in the management of the city lines. Roughs and  
notorious thieves would no longer be allowed to  
travel dangerous, and we might even look  
forward to a serious attempt to suppress the  
organized system of robbery which is now  
carried on under the very eyes of the railroad  
officials without let or hindrance. It is cer-  
tainly in the public interest that the present  
state of things should be brought to an end,  
and we know no more effective way of doing  
this than by making in substantial damages  
the companies whenever passengers suffer in-  
jury by the failure of their employees to dis-  
charge their duty in an efficient manner to-  
wards the public. This would have more  
effect than all the columns of leading matter  
that could be written, or the most eloquent  
denunciation of the selfishness of large corpora-  
tions. It will appeal to the shareholders in  
the only way we can reach the soul of a cor-  
poration, by diminishing the dividends. Let  
this be once effected and we may count upon  
most careful attention in the future to the  
safety and convenience of the travelling  
public.

THE BALTIMORE Gazette—old-time democ-  
rat—says, in the horoscope it casts, it "dis-  
covers no rising radiant star," and adds:—  
"This being so, why should not General Grant  
be nominated again?" That is looking a  
little too far ahead. Let the people see how  
General Grant manages his new administra-  
tion before they commit themselves blindly to  
a third term.

Morals from Wall Street.

Black Friday has had its worthy successor in  
Northwest Friday, and the genial gentlemen  
who fight under the standards of Taurus and  
Ursus on the pavements of the Stock Exchange  
to the Gold Room have met with woful defeat  
to the latter. Most animals, when driven to a  
corner, fight with mad desperation, and if  
they cannot, like the cat in the fable, get  
safely "up a tree," try as many tricks as the  
fox, who had a hundred of them. Jay Gould,  
with the bull's skin on his shoulders, had  
Henry N. Smith, Daniel Drew and a host  
of stock-jobbing cubs in the bear's hide  
tightly pinned in a "corner" on Friday. His  
horns were driven through the financial dia-  
phragms of the two bruins. Henry in agony  
yelled to the law courts for help, and induced  
a Sheriff's officer to put the bull into "pound,"  
saying he had gored the Erie ox to the tune of  
nine million dollars. Before, however, the  
boys could "get out," the bull gave a whisk to  
his tail, jumped out of the pound and again  
pinned the miserable bears to the corner—this  
time with increased effect. He held them  
there all Friday night, bleeding them all the  
while, until yesterday afternoon, when Daniel  
paid nearly a million to be let go. As he  
drew the horns out of his bank account he  
doubtless envied his ancient namesake, who  
was more fortunate in his little trouble with  
the lions of Nebuchadnezzar.

In all these wars among the Titans of the  
street, with Jupiter Boutwell looking down  
for a chance to hurl his golden thunderbolts  
among them, there is a fine irony on the  
civilization we boast. This time Jupiter could  
not interfere, and the battle continues with  
every shade of stock-jobbing devilry, comical  
to behold. Now it is the fat king of Pharaoh  
against attenuated bears who have sucked  
their paws for months, in the Micawberish  
hope that something better would turn up,  
but did not. "Prairie Dog," "Harlem,"  
"Rock Island" or "Erie," it is all the same.  
The bear of yesterday is the bull of to-day,  
and would be a rhinoceros to-morrow if that  
pachyderm was in the metempsychosis of the  
"street." In the thick of the fight the calves  
and the cubs are trampled out ruthlessly, and  
nobody suffers or cares but themselves. They  
have as many lives as a cat, and when  
"ruined" in the morning go into bankruptcy  
at noon, and having "got that off their mind,"  
like the debts of Micawber, appear on the  
curbside before dusk as lively, as tricky and  
unscrupulous as ever.

While occasional appearances of magnanimi-  
ty in small doses give their comic side to the  
war, it is entertaining to note the ferocity with  
which the great among the vanquished are  
treated. No medieval Jew ever had his teeth  
drawn with more refinement of cruelty than the  
way in which an adroit bull draws checks from  
the "shorts."

But the story of Jay Gould is the most  
curious in the category. Here is a man  
charged by his old partner with misapplying  
(stealing is it?) about nine millions. He is  
arrested with the utmost obsequiousness, con-  
veyed tenderly to the Sheriff's office, and in  
three minutes and four and a half seconds  
is on his triumphal way back to the fight,  
and all the next day receives the  
submission of his accusers. Now, if  
he is really the terrible defalcator they charge  
him to be, why not break with him and try  
him in earnest? He, however, holds them in  
the financial vise so tightly that they are fain  
to relax the legal screws on him. The miser-  
able wretch who grabs a ten-dollar bill to buy  
bread for his family is treated with all the  
severity that such a ferocious criminal deserves.  
If it were a bagatelle of nine millions he would not be  
collared and clubbed, but arrested, with an  
apology, and shown out of Court with a gen-  
tlemanly celerity. Let those who are aston-  
ished at this difference between criminals of  
such opposite respectabilities cast their eyes  
over the graduated table of theft and its  
present ratio of punishment which we sub-  
join:—

Name.	Charge.	Offence.	Punish- ment.
John Hanger.	Stealing \$10.	Poverty.	None.
"Tommy the Kid."	Stealing \$50.	A vulgar thief.	20 yrs.
Messenger Lighthouse.	Stealing \$100.	Youth.	15 yrs.
Dandy Book- keeper.	Embezzling \$10,000.	No "olivy".	10 yrs.
Brownstone Cashier.	Embezzling \$1,000,000.	Being caught.	5 yrs.
Jay Taurus.	Robbing \$3,720,000.	None.	Money & friends.

It is not at all fanciful, as the records will  
show. The charge, it will be seen, is nothing  
for the real offence, and the punishments must  
be carefully considered and given their  
proper weight. Not alone in the  
ethics of robbery does this curious  
inequality exist to puzzle the jurist of the  
future. From Patrick O'Flaherty, who  
breaks Hans Blitzen's head for friendship's  
sake, to the swiftest young dandy who shoots  
his enemy in cold blood, there are as many  
saving clauses to be counted as in the other  
grade of crime. Here is a specimen:—

Name.	Charge.	Offence.	Punish- ment.
J. Reynolds.	Fatal stab- bing.	Poverty & imprudent prophecy.	None.
Han'bal Jones.	Killing with razor.	A negro.	Hang'd.
Diamondpin Rough.	Barroom murder.	Killing one of his own "party."	40 yrs.
Jane Arsenic.	Poisoning a family.	Not good- looking.	10 yrs.
Bill Cracks- man.	Shall-spit- ting.	Bad luck.	Grand- mother's insanity.
Sung Kokes.	Murder.	None.	6 mos. Attending court.

Are not all these morals from Wall street?  
If it be money in Wall street or Catharine  
street, or if it be blood upon Broadway or at  
the Five Points, is it not a question of  
false sentiment and false social prejudice,  
leading to outraged justice in unequal deliv-  
erance between the law and the criminal?  
Priests, parsons and preachers of every sect  
may this Sabbath morning point their ser-  
mons with the lesson of this robbery or  
that murder; but is not Mepphistopheles  
leering through the open church doors, with  
his sardonic laughter ringing between the  
pharisees, at a society of such odd moral con-  
ditions?

The Religious Revival in France.

That tendency of history to repeat itself, so  
frequently remarked, comes again into strik-  
ing prominence in the strange religious revival  
which now pervades France. As in the time  
of the First Napoleon the French people sud-  
denly swung from the wild orgies of infidelity  
to the opposite extreme of a zealous and fer-  
vent religious devotion, so now again Paris,  
which lately desecrated altars and slew the  
high dignitaries of the Church, and France,  
which was momentarily overrun by adherents  
of the Commune and contempters of Chris-  
tianity, now present vast aggregations of re-  
ligious enthusiasts. Frenchmen are extremists.  
Yesterday scoffers, to-day they espouse a cru-  
sade for the glory of the Redeemer. Within  
a few weeks hundreds of thousands of pious  
pilgrims have knelt in rapt exaltation before  
the grotto at Lourdes, which is blessed by the  
manifestation of the Immaculate Conception,  
and the miracles of healing which are said to  
have been wrought there are positively attested  
by a cloud of witnesses. The churches, lately  
deserted, are now crowded to their utmost ca-  
pacity, and the priests appear beatified over  
the sight of France a praying nation. Not  
alone is Lourdes accredited with miraculous  
appearances. Salette has her favored shrine,  
and in gay Paris itself we are told of super-  
natural cures which confirm the faith of the  
devotees. The general observance of the  
solemn services of the Church on the anniver-  
sary of All Souls is graphically portrayed by  
the HERALD correspondent. We see Notre  
Dame crowded by the wealth and fashion of  
the capital, while the orphans of the Com-  
munists who shot the Archbishop, adopted as  
the wards of the Church, join their childish  
prayers with the devout supplications of the  
first men of Paris, all led by the successor of  
the slain Darboy. At every church were full  
congregations, representing all classes of the  
population, fervently imploring divine bless-  
ings on the dead and merciful guidance to the  
living. No such general religious revival has  
been seen in France in this age. The cable  
has informed us that on last Sunday prayers  
were offered in all the French cathedrals for  
the National Assembly, the public officials  
attended the services and all the places of  
worship were crowded. While France is  
in this deeply serious and devotional  
mood Father Hyacinthe, once the pet  
of the Church and the popular orator  
of Notre Dame, has reappeared in Paris, where  
he is now shunned and slighted. He seeks by  
his eloquence and personal magnetism to com-  
bat what he deems the improper assumptions  
of the Roman See. At present he seems to  
have lost his hold upon the French people,  
though his magic tones may yet surround him  
with admirers and enable him to repeat the  
role of Luther or Savonarola. Because Paris  
desires him to-day it does not follow that she  
may not vote him a saint to-morrow. Amid  
the turmoil and uncertainty of politics and  
parties in France she has two bodies possess-  
ing great inherent power—the Church and the  
army. Just now the Church most nearly rep-  
resents the people, whose emotions are in  
accord with its teachings; while the army is  
sedulously kept a distinct class, separate from  
the people, and liable to be used by the su-  
perior will which controls it as a sword to in-  
timate the people and override the wishes of  
the nation. France may be free and self-govern-  
ing while listening to the voice of religion, but  
she cannot be safe under the domination of an  
unsympathetic army.

A Complete Picture of the Political Condition of Europe in Seven Columns.

The able journalist of the present day is  
epigrammatic. He condenses a volume in a  
page and yet makes a complete picture of  
whatever he sketches. This is admirably ex-  
hibited in our European correspondence,  
published on Friday last. A more graphic,  
exhaustive and condensed description of the  
political condition of Europe could hardly be  
made. There are in less than seven columns  
of matter the views and hopes of all parties,  
as represented and expressed in the most  
earnest language by representative men. After  
reading this correspondence any one can un-  
derstand the ideas that are fermenting throughout  
the Continent of Europe, and can form a  
reasonable opinion of the future. Here, too,  
are abundant facts and materials for thought  
for governments and statesmen. Indeed, our  
peripatetic commissioner gives a greater  
amount and more reliable information than  
foreign ambassadors can furnish their govern-  
ments. It is in last letters, to which we have  
referred, it is seen that he first exploited that  
centre of political refugees of all classes—the  
famous city of Geneva. Here he interviewed  
the leading royalists, Bourbons  
and legitimists, the Bonaparte imperialists  
and the republicans and socialists of every  
shade of opinion. It is a curious fact, too,  
that all of them expressed their views freely  
as soon as they knew that the interviewer was  
an American and a representative of the indepen-  
dent press of America, though until this was  
satisfactorily known some of them were dis-  
posed to be reticent, and evidently from a  
dread of the *mouchards* of M. Thiers. From  
Geneva our correspondent proceeded to May-  
ence, and there opened a mine of German  
feelings and ideas, both with regard to France  
and the complications in and aspirations of  
Germany. Every subject of importance that  
is now agitating Europe—political, social or  
religious—was ably and concisely exploited.  
Not only are Americans thus able to get a  
faithful picture of Europe as it is to-day, but  
Europeans can learn more of themselves  
through such an impartial and independent  
source than from their own public writers.  
The American press is becoming the vehicle  
of opinion and thought for the whole world.

THE BOSTON Advertiser (administration) sug-  
gests that Secretary Boutwell had better retain  
his post in the Treasury Department, if he  
can, rather than encounter the opposition he  
is sure to arouse at home if he aspires to the  
seat of Senator Wilson, made vacant by the  
election of the latter to the Vice Presidency.  
With the new order of things in General  
Grant's new administration Mr. Boutwell,  
like other members of the present Cabinet,  
may have to retire without having an oppor-  
tunity to consult his own desires in the pre-  
mises at all.

THE PROVIDENCE Journal (administration)  
thinks that "Greeley did more than any other  
man for the re-election of Grant." "Blessed  
are the peacemakers."

The Closing of the Gambling Halls at the German Spas.

Among the varied attractions of the German  
watering places the green covered tables, on  
which credulous worshippers of Fortune have  
been wont to stake and lose their gold by the  
inscrutable processes of *roulette* or *trente et  
quarante*, have not been by any means the  
least. Doubtless the curative qualities of  
warm or bitter waters, the charms of music,  
of scenery, and the concourse of cultivated  
and wealthy people, have had their share in  
drawing to Baden Baden, Homburg and  
Wiesbaden the thousands who annually fill  
their hotels and crowd their *Kurparks*; but  
the wide, lofty, gilded saloons devoted to play  
have not failed to be popular places of  
reunion for the health-seekers of fashion.  
Visitors have staked their Napoleons with  
more regularity than they took the baths or  
swallowed unpalatable draughts. Prudent  
Americans and sanctimonious Britons have  
crowded open-handed Russians and vivacious  
Frenchmen at the tables; staid dow-  
agers, the millionnaire has placed his  
gold beside the silver of the reduced gam-  
ster, while the smiling croupier has raked in  
the ventures of the many and paid the win-  
nings of the very few. There were cases in  
which the infatuated players left the hell with  
heavier purses than they brought, but rare  
indeed was it that the end of a sojourn at the  
spa did not find the bank the gainer. Occa-  
sionally there have appeared men who seemed  
gifted with a lucky charm, by which they won  
all wagers and threatened the reserves of the  
banks. Late last Summer a Maltese came to  
Homburg. He always hit the winning card  
and his play was reckless. A rule of the hall  
restricted the stakes to twelve thousand francs.  
He was allowed to double that sum, and still  
he won. Finally, it is said, he went away  
richer than he came by one hundred and sev-  
enty-five thousand dollars. Still the suspicion  
is mysteriously whispered that M. Bugeja was  
but a "decoy," and that his marvellous win-  
nings were a clever advertisement for the last  
season of the play. Certain it is that the flock  
of imitators who have unsuccessfully wooed  
fortune in his wake has been great enough to  
make the season one of unexampled profit to  
the bank, which